Weenessessessessessessessessessessesses Under the Moons of Mars

A Wonder Romance by the Creator of "TARZAN"

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

before him until in another moment

he stood upon the platform beside me, dealing death and destruction right and left.

My first thought when the battle

has never before seen your like. Can it be that all earthmen are as you? Alone, a stranger, hunted, threatened.

(Copyright, the Frank A. Munsey Co.) PARTOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

John Carter, a Civil War capitale, is transported to the planest Mars. There he undergoes a series of startling allectures among a indecess people, grantle and six himself. He is grantled by Sola, a Martian woman, and by a tendegree awar-inspiring; not one axempted to Martian watching. The trite which raptures a wee-inspiring; not one axempted to escapital in love. On the match back broad the capital, Carter wins fame as a warrior. He shoe learns that the girl he love is a representant capital, Carter wins fame as a warrior. He shoe learns that the girl he love is a representant capital. The two somen reach the princess and insect Carter is deshibed. He arrive, to learn that the princess has been preceded in marriage to a capital. The princess has been preceded in marriage to a capital, the princess has been preceded in marriage to a capital protectaits. He plane to recomb her and to make her his wife.

My first thought when the battle INOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER XIX.

(Continued.)

Loot.

EFORE them stretched a broad aisle lined on either side with soldiery, and as I looked there are included.

My first thought when the battle was over was for Kantos Kan, and, leaving Dejah Thoris in charge of Tars Tarkas, I took a dozen warriors and hastened to the dungeons beneath the palace. The jailers had all left to join the fighters in the throne room, so we searched the labyrinthine prison without opposition.

I called Kantos Kan's name aloud side with soldiery, and as I i called Kantos Kan's name aloud in each new corridor and compartable at the far end of the hall the head of a procession which advanced to the foot of the throne.

First there marched four officers of He was overjoyed at seeing me and the latter of the

the Jeddak's Guard, bearing a huge to know the meaning of the fight, salver, on which reposed upon a cushion of scarlet silk a great golden chain air patrol had captured him before with a collar and padlock at each end.

with a collar and padlock at each end.

Directly behind these officers came four others, carrying a similar salver, which supported the magnificent ornaments of a prince and princess of the reigning house of Zodanga.

At the foot of the thrones these two parties separated and halted, facing each other at opposite sides of the saisle. Then came more dignitaries and the officers of the palace and of the army, and finally two figures entirely muffled in scarlet silk, so that he reached the high tower of the palace, so that he had not seen Sub Than.

We discovered that it would be futile to attempt to cut away the bars and chains which held him prisoner, so at his suggestion I returned to search the bodies on the floor above for keys to open the padlocks of his among the first I examined I found his jailer, and soon we had Kantos Kan with us in the throne room.

The sounds of heavy firing, mingled with shouts and cries, came to us

These two stopped at the foot of the throne, facing Than Kosis. When the balance of the procession had entered balance of the procession had entered fighting without. throne, facing Than Kosis. When the halance of the procession had entered and assumed their stations Than Kosis addressed the couple before him.

I could not hear his words, but presently two officers advanced and removed the scarlet robe from one of the figures, and I saw that Kantos Kan had failed in his mission, for it was Sab Than, Prince of Zodanga, who stood revealed before me.

Than Kosis now took one set of ornaments from one of the salvers and placed them upon Sab Than, then classed one of the collars of gold shout his neck and sprung the padicips [ast.]

After a few more words addressed

to Sab Than he turned to the other figure, from which the officers now removed the enshrouding silks, disciosing to my now comprehending view Dejah Thoris, Princess of "The answer is easy, Dejah Thoris."
I replied, smiling, "It was not I who
did it, it was love—love for Dejah
Thoris—a power that would work
greater miracles than this you have

Hellum.
The object of the ceremony was

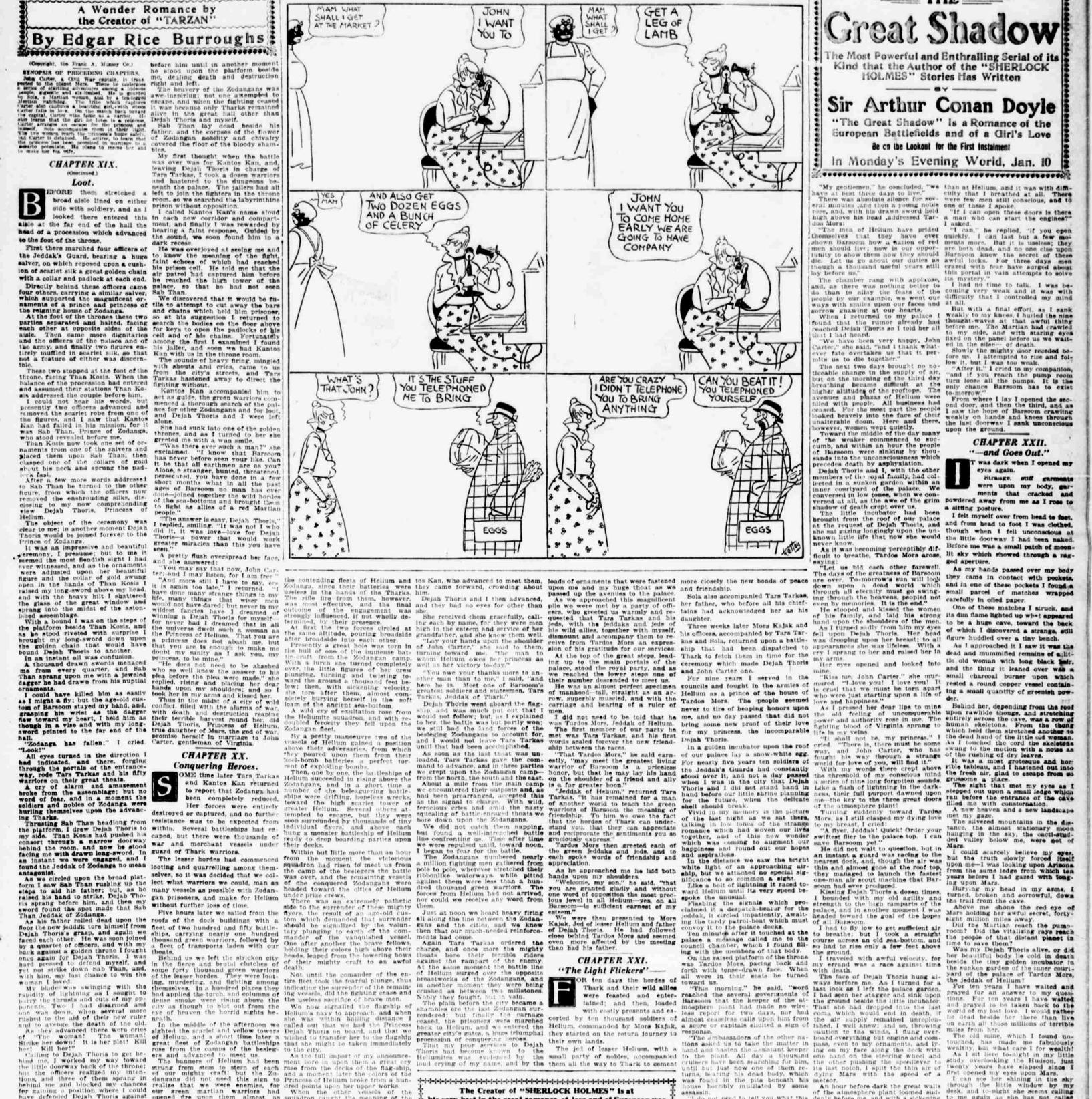
The object of the ceremony was clear to me; in another moment Dejah Thoris would be joined forever to the Prince of Zodangs.

It was an impressive and beautiful eremony. I presume; but to me it seemed the most fiendish sight I had ever witnessed, and as the ornaments were adjusted upon her beautiful figure and the collar of gold swung open in the hands of Than Kosis I raised my long-sword above my head.

Can You Beat It?

by Tae Press Publishing Co. The New York Evening World

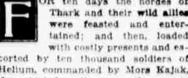
By Maurice Ketten



with one saving of his mighty long. I had ever witnessed.

Sword he laid a dozen corpaes at his The vessels carrying our green forth from the fighting shelters, they warriors were kept circling above etopped, aghast; but at sight of Kan-

word found the spot made that Sale and years a possible with Sale and the sale and



************************** NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

Great Shad

The Most Powerful and Enthralling Serial of its Kind that the Author of the "SHERLOCK HOLMES" Stories Has Written

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

"The Great Shadow" Is a Romance of the European Battlefields and of a Girl's Love Be on the Lookout for the First Instalment

In Monday's Evening World, Jan. 10

The chamber rang with applause, its mystery."

and, as there was nothing better to
do than to allay the fears of the coming very weak and it was with people by our example, we went our difficulty that I controlled my mind ways with smiles upon our faces and at all.

But with a final effort as I sank

The next two days brought no noticeable change in the supply of air,
but on the morning of the third day
breathing became difficult at the
higher altitudes of the rooftops. The
avenues and plazas of Hellum were
filled with people. All business had
ceased. For the most part the people
looked bravely into the face of their
unalterable doom. Here and there,
however, women wept quietly.

Toward the middle of the day many
the weaker commenced to suc-

of the weaker commenced to suc-cumb, and within an hour the people of Barsoom were sinking by thou-sands into the unconsciousness which precedes death by asphyxiation.

precedes death by asphyxiation.

Dejah Thoris and I, with the other members of the oyal family, had collected in a sunken garden within an inner courtyard of the palace. We conversed in low tones, when we conversed at all, as the awe of the grim shadow of death crept over us.

The little incubator had been brought from the roof of our palace at the request of Dejah Thoris, and she sat gazing longingly upon the unknown little life that now she would never know.

never know.

"My gentlemen," he concluded, "we than at Helium, and it was with diffi-

"My gentlemen," he concluded, "we have at best three days to live."

There was absolute silence for several minutes, and then a young noble rose, and, with his drawn sword held high above his head addressed Tardos Mors:

"The men of Helium have prided themselves that they have ever shown Barsoom how a nation of red men should live; now is our opportunity to show them how they should die. Let us go about our duties as though a thousand useful years still lay before us."

The chamber rang with applause,

"than at Helium, and it was with difficulty that I breathed at all. There were few men still conscious, and to one of these I spoke.

"If I can open these doors is there a man who can start the engines?" I asked.

"I can," he replied, "if you open quickly. I can last but a few more beth dead, and no one clse upon Harnoom knew the secret of these awful locks. For three days men crazed with fear have surged about this portal in vain attempts to solve

ways with smiles upon our faces and sorrow gnawing at our hearts.

When I returned to my palace I found that the rumor already had reached Dejah Thoris so I told her all that I had heard.

"We have been very happy, John Carter," she said, "and I thank whatever fate overtakes us that it permits us to die together."

The next two days brought no noticeable change in the supply of air, and if you reach the pump room. "After it," I cried to my companion, and if you reach the pump room.

CHAPTER XXII. "-and Goes Out."

was dark when I opened my eyes again. Strange, stiff garments were upon my body, garments that cracked and powdered away from me as I rose to

a sitting posture. I felt myself over from head to feet, and from head to foot I was clothed. though when I fell unconscious at the little doorway I had been naked.

to the plant. All day a thousand one hand on the steering wheel and cruisers have been searching for him, the other pushing the speedlever to turns, bearing his dead body, which was found in the pits beneath his meteor.

"I do not need to tell you what this denly before me, and with a sickening means to Barsoom. It would take much to be speedled by the small door which was withinoiding walls; in fact, the work has already the spark of life from the inhabitants commenced, and there would be little of an entire planet.

Note the plant. All day a thousand one hand on the steering wheel and cruisers have elapsed since I study overlooking the Hudson, just twenty years have elapsed since I drst opened my eyes upon Mars. I can see her shining in the sky through the little window by my desk, and to-night she seems calling to me again as she has not called before since that long dead night.

I think I can see, across that awful adopts of space, a beautiful black-haired woman standing in the garden of a palace, and at her side is a little.

(T)a End.)

walls; in fact, the work has already the spark of life from the inhabitants to commenced, and there would be little of an entire planet.

Beside the door a great crew of men of a palace, and at her side is a little ing plant to run as it should and as they all have for hundreds of years; but they had scarcely scratched the but the worst we fear, has happened flintlike surface, and now most of planet earth.

The instruments show a rapidly them lay in the last sleep, from which decreasing air pressure on all parts of Barsoom—the engine has stopped.

Conditions seemed much worse here

Conditions seemed much worse here